MARVEL | 003

M.O.O.K.

Assassin

SECRET WARS

YOST
PINNA
PALLOT
ROSENBERG

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

•

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS **BATTLEWORLD!**

•

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

•

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF,
AND THE DOMAIN OF **KILLVILLE** IS PROTECTED BY ITS DEADLIEST CITIZEN:

M.O.D.O.K. Assassin

M.O.D.O.K., THE MENTAL ORGANISM DESIGNED ONLY FOR <<<KILLING<<<, DESTROYS INTERLOPERS FROM NEIGHBORING DOMAINS AND SOMETIMES <<<PATHETIC>>> ASSASSINS LIKE BULLSEYE UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF MORDO, BARON OF KILLVILLE. BUT THE ASSASSINS GUILD IS DISPLEASED WITH M.O.D.O.K.'S RECENT ACTIONS AND THEY'VE SENT >>>EVERYONE>>> TO TAKE DOWN M.O.D.O.K. AND HIS COMPANION, A <<<BEAUTIFUL>>> THOR!

*THIS ISSUE TAKES PLACE BEFORE SECRET WARS #4.

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KILLVILLE.
37 MINUTES FROM NOW.

THERE IS NOTHING TO BE <<<CONCERNED>>> ABOUT HERE.

JUST A FEW *MINOR* >>>COMPLICATIONS.

NOW.

I AM ANALYZING THOR'S HAMMER TO FIND OUT WHY IT WILL NOT RETURN TO HER STRONG, YET TENDER, HAND.

BUT I AM SECRETLY LOOKING AT THOR HERSELF IN A VERY SUBTLE, "PERIPHERAL VISION" KIND OF WAY. HER POWER, BEAUTY AND WILLINGNESS TO KILL ME WITH AN AXE STIR THINGS WITHIN ME I HAVE NOT FELT SINCE...ANOTHER LIFE.

YOU ARE A THING OF >>>BEAUTY.

...WHAT?

ER, THE HAMMER. I WAS REFERRING TO THE HAMMER.

THIS MAKES NO SENSE. THE OTHER THORS SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT I HAVE NOT RETURNED YET. SHOULD BE COMING FOR ME.

HOW WOULD THEY FIND YOU?

BY SCIENCE OR MAGIC, WE ALWAYS FIND A WAY TO PROTECT OUR OWN.

AND THAT IS WHEN I REALIZE I CANNOT SEE HER...THAT IS, I CAN SEE HER. MY TECHNOLOGY CANNOT.

SHE IS CLOAKED.

SOMEONE IS TARGETING YOU.

<<<INCORRECT.>>>

NONE WOULD DARE.

I HAVE RUN MANY SIMULATIONS AND HAVE ATTAINED A 63.76% KILL RATE AGAINST MULTIPLE TH--

SELF EDIT! SELF EDIT!

MULTIPLE WHAT?

IT DOES NOT MATTER! I WILL HELP YOU!

YOU WILL HELP ME?

YOU ARE A MONSTER, A KILLER.

I SAVED YOUR LIFE!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

THAK

YOU ARE NOT BARON HERE, IN THIS LAND OF MURDER. YOU REVEL IN KILLING.

>>>KILLING CAN SOLVE MANY PROBLEMS.

IS THERE NO MORE TO YOU THAN THIS?

THOK

SHE FRUSTRATES ME WITH THESE COMPLICATED QUESTIONS. "THERE IS NO MORE TO ME THAN THIS," I WANT TO SCREAM.

BUT WHEN I LOOK AT HER--

WHAT?

LOOK. A >>>PUMPKIN.

I KNOW THAT PUMPKIN. THAT MEANS...

>>>UH-OH.

DOWN!!

PUNCH

DOES EVERYTHING IN THIS DOOM-DAMNED KINGDOM EXPLODE?!

NORMALLY, I QUITE >>>ADMIRE THAT QUALITY ABOUT KILLVILLE.

THEN ENJOY IT WHILE YOU CAN, FATHEAD.

BECAUSE IT'S THE *LAST THING* YOU'RE EVER GOING TO ENJOY.

YOU KNOW, UNLESS YOU ENJOY DEATH.

DESIGNED ONLY FOR *DYING*.

BOOMERANG.

JACK O'LANTERN.

SCREAMING MIMI.

ASSASSINS.

YOU ARE ATTACKING M.O.D.O.K.? IS THE ASSASSINS' GUILD AWARE THAT YOU ARE SUICIDAL? BECAUSE THAT AFFECTS YOUR ELIGIBILITY FOR HEALTH INSURANCE.

THE GUILD SENT US, GENIUS.

WHAT?! THEY WOULD NOT-- WAIT, IS THIS BECAUSE OF THE BULLSEYE THING?

NOPE. SOMEONE PUT A HIT OUT ON YOU.

HIT HIT HIT...

YOU HAD TO HAVE KNOWN THIS WAS COMING.

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN RUNNING AROUND HERE, KILLING WHOEVER YOU WANT, THINKING YOU'RE ABOVE THE LAW?

IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME, AND GUESS WHAT? TIME JUST RAN OUT, FREAKSHOW.

I AM VERY BUSY RIGHT NOW, JACK. CAN THIS NOT WAIT?

WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?

NOTHING, MY LOVE. >>>I MEAN, THOR.

DO NOT LISTEN TO THEM.

NO.

LISTEN TO THIS.

IN RETROSPECT, I SET MYSELF UP FOR THAT ONE.

SKRREEEEEEEEE

HNNN!

AAAH!!

YOU'RE HANGING AROUND WITH THE WRONG PEOPLE, RED. CONTRACT PAYS *EXTRA* FOR YOU.

YOU WISH ME DEAD?

COME AND GET ME.

BOOM BOOM BOOM

AAAHH!

SHUNK

YOU ARE MAKING A TERRIBLE AND LETHAL <<<MISTAKE>>>, BOOMERANG. LOOK AT HER!!

YOU ARE ATTACKING A *THOR*.

BOOM

BOOM

YEAH? IF SHE'S A *THOR*, THEN WHERE'S HER HAMMER?

IT IS RIGHT OVER THERE, YOU IMBECILE!!

HM. BOOMERANG DID NOT APPRECIATE THAT.

THOK

HE WAS ALWAYS SENSITIVE.

BOOM

LET GO!!

YOU BELIEVE I NEED MY HAMMER TO DEAL WITH YOU?!

WHAT HAMMER?! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!

I SPEAK OF YOUR DEATH, VEGETABLE-FACED KILLER!!

AGH!

LEAVE HIM

ALONEEEE!!

NYEARRGHH!

THEY SEEM *VERY* SERIOUS ABOUT THIS. PERHAPS I HAVE BEEN >>>UHHIMO TO THE ASSASSINS' GUILD OVER THE YEARS.

THEY ARE JUST SO *PATHETIC*, THOUGH.

BWAM

UHN!!

BWAM

THOR, LOOK! DID YOU SEE THE EASE WITH WHICH I--

THOR?!

EEEEE!

PHYSICALLY, SCREAMING MIMI IS NO THREAT TO THOR, BUT HER SONIC POWERS CAN TURN A MIND TO >>>JELL-O.

MIMI *ENJOYS* HER WORK, WHICH I CAN UNDERSTAND.

BUT SHE CHOSE THE WRONG TARGET TODAY.

SPAF

HURK!

CAN YOU HEAR ME?! THAT WAS VERY LOUD, WAS IT NOT?

I AM GOING TO *KILL* EVERY LAST ASSASSIN IN THIS KINGDOM, I SWEAR TO DOOM--

IN THIS, WE ARE IN AGREEMENT. BUT MORE WILL COME. IF THE TRIAD IS MOVING AGAINST ME, THEY WILL SEND EVERYTHING--

SPAK

UHNN!!

M.O.D.O.K.!!

BLACK WIDOW.

INTEL WAS CORRECT, TARGETS ACQUIRED.

M.O.D.O.K. IS DOWN, THE FEMALE IS-- BOZHE MOI.

KRSSHHH

AAAHH!

MY NANOBOTS WILL REBUILD MY FOCUSING CRYSTAL, BUT MY POWERS ARE LIMITED WITHOUT IT.

WE HAVE TO GO!

YOU ARE A COWARD.

NO. I AM <<<EXTREMELY INTELLIGENT.>>>

WE NEED TIME TO RECOVER, AND THINGS HERE WILL ONLY GET WORSE.

WE WILL KILL THEM ALL.

OH, YES.

BUT ON OUR TERMS.

DOOMGARD.

SOMETHING IS WRONG.

SHE HAS NOT REPORTED IN AFTER LEAVING THE MONARCHY OF M.

OF ALL THE THORS, I BELIEVE SHE CAN TAKE CARE OF HERSELF.

OF COURSE. BUT WE CANNOT *SENSE* HER.

SCIENCE CANNOT *FIND* HER.

SO WE TURN TO YOU.

DOCTOR STEPHEN STRANGE.
SHERIFF OF BATTLEWORLD.

WELL. THAT *IS* INTERESTING.

KILLVILLE.

AAAIIEEE!

NOTE TO SELF: CROSS THAT ONE OFF BUCKET LIST.

THANK YOU, BUSHWACKER.

I SHOULD HAVE GONE TO WAR WITH THE ASSASSINS' GUILD *YEARS* AGO. THIS IS INCREDIBLE.

PERHAPS THE HAND CAN RESURRECT THEM ALL SO I CAN DO IT AGAIN--

<<<OH, NUTS.>>>

THE GHOST.

I AM DRIVING 100 KM PER HOUR AND MY BRAKES ARE WET WITH BLOOD. THIS IS NOT--

HELLO, M.O.D.O.K.

I LIKE YOUR CAR.

BOOOOOM

ENOUGH! I HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS!

WHO IS NEXT?!

CHK-CHK

WHO WOULD DARE--

HIT MONKEY.

AAAK! AK-AAAK!!

--WHAT IN DOOM'S NAME ARE YOU?

I CALL HIS SKULL!!

DO IT, KAINE!

GET OFF ME!! OR YOUR DEATH WILL BE EVEN MORE >>>HORRIBLE.

THANKS FOR THE WARNING.

I'LL TAKE IT INTO CONSIDERATION.

GAAAAHHH!

MY FLESH DOES NOT BURN AT THE SCARLET SPIDER'S TOUCH SO MUCH AS *TEAR*...HIS "MARK OF KAINE."

I WILL NOT LIE. IT *HURTS*.

HSSSS

HSSSS

BUT WHAT HURTS MORE IS THE THOUGHT THAT THOR WILL NO LONGER FIND ME <<<ATTRACTIVE.>>>

STAND AND FIGHT, CREATURE!

YOUR BULLETS MEAN NOTHING TO ME!

TNG

TNG

TNG

MAYBE NOT, BUT HE MAKES A GREAT DISTRACTION.

AAAAHH!

UHN!

THAT HURT.

GET UP, CREATURE. YOU HAVE MORE SUFFERING TO DO.

YOU'RE GOING TO *PAY* FOR KILLING MY HUSBAND.

ELEKTRA?!

I KILL MANY PEOPLE, YOU WILL HAVE TO NARROW IT--

BULLSEYE, YOU IDIOT!!

THE PUNISHER AND TYPHOID MARY, TOO. THESE ARE THE GUILD'S *BIG GUNS*. I NEED TO GET THOR AND GET OUT--

THOR?!

HNNNN!!

THE GHOST HAS PHASED HIS HAND THROUGH HER BRAIN, HE'S PLAYING WITH HER NOW...I AM NOT CERTAIN SHE CAN SURVIVE THIS...

AW, LOOK... HE'S WORRIED ABOUT HIS LITTLE GIRLFRIEND.

I THINK I'LL SET HER ON FIRE.

NO!

FWOOOSH

HAHAHAHAHA!!

THOR!!

SHOW ME...

SHOW ME WHAT YOU...WERE DESIGNED FOR...

I HAVE BEEN CONSUMED BY CONFUSION, BY THESE...FEELINGS, AND BY A CONSIDERABLE AMOUNT OF <<<PAIN.

BUT SHE HAS NOT FORGOTTEN WHO I AM.

SHE >>>BELIEVES>>> IN ME. SHE REMEMBERS...

SHE REMEMBERS WHAT I AM DESIGNED FOR.

ASSASSINS!!

IN YOUR LAST MOMENTS ON THIS WORLD, ALLOW ME TO REMIND YOU WHO YOU HAVE MESSED WITH!!

I! AM! M.O.D.O.K.!

OH, CRAP.

ARE YOU DISTRACTED, SPECTER?

THAT WILL BE YOUR LAST MISTAKE!

SHOW

AAA--

THIS IS HOW BOOMERANG DIES.

CHOK

BOOM

THIS IS HOW JACK O' LANTERN DIES.

BZZZZ

AND, WAIT FOR IT BECAUSE IT IS MY >>>FAVORITE...

THIS IS HOW THE SCARLET SPIDER DIES!!

AS PLEASED AS I AM WITH MYSELF RIGHT NOW, THE SIX PLUS CORPSES AT MY FEET ARE NOTHING COMPARED TO THE SIGHT BEFORE ME.

THE MOST BERUTIFUL THING I'VE EVER SEEN.

SHE'S CRUSHED THE MONKEY'S SKULL WITH HER BARE HANDS.

SHE IS >>>PERFECT.<<<

ARE YOU HUNGRY? I KNOW A PLACE NOT TOO FAR FROM HERE...

HOW MUCH DEATH HAVE WE DEALT THIS DAY?

WELL, LET ME SEE... I KILLED SCREAMING MIMI, THEN YOU KILLED GRIM REAPER, THEN---

IT NEVER ENDS HERE, DOES IT? THE KILLING.

WOULD YOU WANT IT TO? I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU ARE DOOM'S JUSTICE AND ALL, BUT YOU ARE >>>VERY GOOD AT KILLING.

IT CONCERNS ME THAT I ENJOY IT AS MUCH AS I DO.

SNIKT

YOU ARE BEING TRUE TO YOUR NATURE, THERE IS NO SHAME IN-- *HURK.*

WOLVERINE.

PARTY'S OVER, BUB.

YOU LOST.

SABRETOOTH.

M.O.D.O.K.?!

YOU SHOULD WORRY LESS ABOUT HIM, MORE ABOUT YOU.

ENOUGH, CREED.

I WOULD HAVE A WORD WITH M.O.D.O.K. BEFORE YOU KILL THE GIRL.

KINGPIN.

SHROUD.

VIPER.

HOW THE MIGHTY HAVE FALLEN.

WHO ARE YOU?

WE ARE THE LORDS OF THE ASSASSINS GUILD. M.O.D.O.K. WOULD EXPLAIN WHAT THAT MEANS, EXCEPT THAT HE CAN'T SPEAK DUE TO LOGAN'S CLAWS IN THE BASE OF THAT GARGANTUAN SKULL...

WELL, MONSTER, WE'VE SAVED THE BEST FOR LAST.

YOU'VE DUG YOUR OWN GRAVE, YOU DISGUSTING BASTARD.

THE HAND GAVE US A NEW ASSASSIN, AN OLD FRIEND OF YOURS...

BEHOLD... THE OCTOPUS!!

HSSSS...

...

HAHAHA HAHA!

WHAT THE FLAMIN--

THAT WAS A >>>GOOD ONE. YOU REALLY HAD ME GOING THERE. I WAS ALMOST WORRIED FOR A NANOSECOND.

NOTE THE EMPHASIS ON "ALMOST."

UHN!!

AAH!

HK!

UMMMMM

GONNA JUST HAVE TO PUT MY CLAWS IN DEEPER, BIG GUY.

YOU ARE WELCOME TO TRY, MUTANT--

>>>WHOA.>>>

SHRACKK

M.O.D.O.K....

THAT WAS NOT ME, FOR THE RECORD.

WHAT DARKNESS IS THIS?

NO...

WHAT ARE THESE THINGS, MORE ASSASSINS?

NO, THEY ARE... THEY ARE...*HM*. I CANNOT READ THEM. AS IF THEY ARE >>>MINDLESS.

HAVE YOU GIVEN ANY MORE THOUGHT TO DINNER?

NEXT: MINDLESS

ZONE